

Good Friday Hymnal



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Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so
Little ones to him belong
They are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me
Yes, Jesus loves me
Yes, Jesus loves me
The Bible tells me so.

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Little ones to him belong
They are weak but he is strong.

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The Bible tells me so.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Just as I Am

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Rock of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sacred head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown.
How pale thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn.

2. What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever!
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love for thee.

Abide with Me

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like yourself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land.
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess:
The wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

3. I take, O Cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face.
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

How Great Thou Art

1. Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder:
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Chorus: Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

2. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

Chorus

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Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

4. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Oh! Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory!
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

Doxology (Reprise)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.